



BLACKHAWK

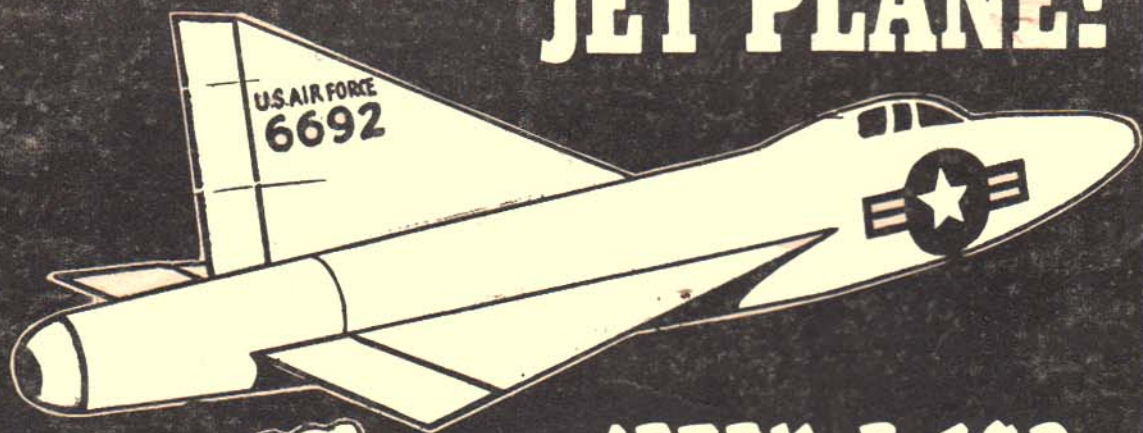
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FLYING
CANNON





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NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



JETEX F-102

SPECIAL OFFER

If bought in the store, the Jetex #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the Jetex F-102 \$9.95, a total cost of \$12.90.

Rush the coupon and you get both the Jetex F-102 and the Jetex #50 jet engine for only \$1.98 (plus postage and handling charges, C.O.D.)

\$1.98

Includes fuel supply.

GUARANTEED TO FLY!

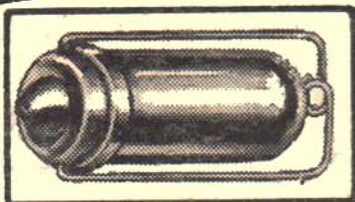
The Jetex F-102 is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the Jetex F-102 does not fly, return the plane and the engine within 10 days for full refund.

FLASH!

As of this printing, the U.S. Air Force's F-102 does not have a name, because this supersonic airplane is brand new and still in the category of a military secret. The Jetex F-102 is the first model of its kind.

AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! Operates at a jet exhaust speed of 800 miles per hour. Runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable. NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.



- Complete with Jet Engine
- Genuine Balsa Wood

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of the neighborhood with this real JET airplane. It looks like a real jet, flies like one, even sounds like an actual jet plane. It will fly amazing distances at scale supersonic speed. The Jetex F-102 takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and glides to a beautiful landing. As it flies, this beautiful model leaves a trail of white smoke just like a real jet.

The Jetex F-102 is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous Jetex #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane is made of GENUINE BALSA WOOD throughout. Its special construction gives it terrific strength and durability and with ordinary care the Jetex F-102 will give hundreds of fun-filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JETEX F-102 @ 410 MADISON AVE., N.Y. 17, N.Y. **RUSH!**

Please rush the JETEX F-102 and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

Name _____
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☐ I enclose \$2.00 in cash check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

JETEX F-102 @ 410 MADISON AVE., N.Y. 17, N.Y.

BLACKHAWK

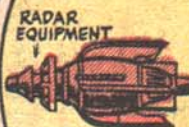
IT WAS INVINCIBLE! NO WEAPON COULD CHALLENGE ITS DEVASTATING POWER! IT HURTTLED FROM THE SKIES LIKE A THUNDERBOLT, SPEWING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY! EVEN THE BLACK-HAWKS WERE POWERLESS AGAINST THE JUGGERNAUT OF DEATH CALLED...

THE FLYING CANNON!

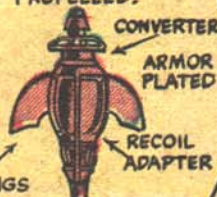


The FLYING CANNON BLUEPRINT

FLIES BY ENERGY CONVERTED FROM FIRE POWER OF GUN AND IS JET PROPELLED.



RADAR EQUIPMENT



CONVERTER
ARMOR PLATED

RECOIL ADAPTER

HORIZONTAL WINGS CAN BE USED FOR LANDING SMALL AIRCRAFT.

CAN FIRE IN ALL POSITIONS OR ANGLES.

THE TROUBLE BEGAN IN THE DEMOCRACY OF LIBERRA! SCIENTIST KURT ANTON WAS UP ON CHARGES 'OF TREASON!

PROFESSOR ANTON, THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY OF UTTERING SLANDER AGAINST LIBERRA! THEREFORE YOU WILL BE DEPORTED TO VIGLANDT, THE COUNTRY OF YOUR BIRTH!

GOOD! I'M GLAD! DO YOU HEAR? GLAD!



DEMOCRATIC LIBERRA IS DECAYING! ONLY A STRONG COUNTRY, A COUNTRY OF DICTATORSHIP LIKE VIGLANDT, CAN SURVIVE!



DOWN WITH LIBERRA! I NEVER WANT TO SEE OR HEAR OF THIS COUNTRY AGAIN!

TAKE HIM AWAY!



IT IS HORRIBLE...HORRIBLE! ALWAYS I HAVE HAD RESPECT FOR ZE GREAT ANTON! BUT NOW...

STRANGE HOW A MAN'S MIND WILL BECOME WARPED, ANDRE! IT'S A TERRIBLE BLOW TO HUMANITY WHEN A GREAT MAN TURNS AGAINST IT!



ACH, SO! BUT WOULD IT NOT BE BETTER TO IMPRISON ANTON INSTEAD OF DEPORTING HIM?

PERHAPS, HENDRICKSON! BUT ACCORDING TO LIBERRAN LAW, AN ALIEN WHO UTTERS TREASON CAN ONLY BE DEPORTED TO HIS NATIVE COUNTRY!

NOW ANTON WILL BE WORKING WITH THE ENEMY! I'M WORRIED! I'VE A HUNCH WE'RE DUE FOR TROUBLE! IT WILL BE LIKE WAITING FOR A TIME-BOMB TO EXPLODE!



And so, some days later, the traitor crosses the border!

AH, PROFESSOR ANTON, WELCOME TO VIGLANDT!

THANK YOU! PERHAPS MY GENIUS WILL BE APPRECIATED IN MY HOMELAND!



BLACKHAWK

A FEW MONTHS LATER, THE FIRST BLOW IS STRUCK AT LIBERRA!

UHHH! THE OIL TANK HAS EXPLODED! SOUND THE ALARM!

BOOM!

WOW! THE ARMS PLANT... WIPED OUT!

THAT WAS A DIRECT HIT! THERE'S A BOMBER OVERHEAD THAT'S HITTING EVERY TARGET RIGHT ON THE NOSE!

SWIFTLY THE BLACKHAWKS MAN THEIR JETS AND RACE SKYWARD TO COMBAT THE ENEMY!

OKAY, MEN... NOW LET'S GO UP AND CLIP THE WINGS OF THAT BIG BIRD OVERHEAD!

THERE IT IS... JUST AHEAD!

MON DIEU! I SEE EET BUT I STILL DO NOT KNOW WHAT EET IS!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S A CANNON... WITH WINGS! A FLYING CANNON! IT'S GIGANTIC!

NO USE TRYING TO CRACK THAT BABY! IT'S GOT ARMOR A YARD THICK!

ATTENTION, MEN! KEEP OUT OF RANGE BUT DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THAT MONSTER! WE'VE GOT TO TRAIL IT BACK TO WHERE IT CAME FROM!

BLACKHAWK

BUT AS THE BLACKHAWKS MASS FOR THE SKY-TRAIL, THE CANNON SUDDENLY SPEWS FORTH A STRANGE WEAPON!

SMOKE! THAT SKY-CANNON'S LEAVING A SMOKE-SCREEN! CAN'T SEE A THING THROUGH IT!

A BLINDING FOG SOON FORCES THE BLACKHAWKS DOWN TO LAND AS THE SKY-CANNON DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW!

WE CERTAINLY GOT THE SHORT END OF THE FIGHT THAT TIME!

A FLYING CANNON! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

LOOK! VIGLANDT TRYING TO TAKE OVER THE CITY!

MON DIEU! ZEY FIGURE IT WILL BE RIPE FOR REVOLUTION AFTER ZE ATTACK OF ZE FLYING CANNON!

LET'S CHANGE THEIR MINDS FOR THEM!

HAWKA-AAA!

FASCIST SWINE! HASN'T DER FATE OF HITLER TAUGHT YOU A LESSON?

FAT BALLOON... I'LL SOON LET THE AIR OUT OF YOU!

YOU WON'T BE USING THAT GUN FOR A WHILE, TRAITOR!

OWW!

AH! GOOT SHOODING, BLACKHAWK!

C'MON, GANG... LET'S WIPE UP THE STREETS WITH 'EM!

SURE, CHUCK... BUT TO DO THAT WE FIRST GOT TO KNOCK-UM LIMP LIKE RAGS!

BLACKHAWK

WITH THE COURAGEOUS BLACKHAWKS BLOCKING THEIR BID FOR POWER, THE TRAITORS ARE SOON TAKEN PRISONER...

THAT'S THAT! NOW WE'D BETTER GET TO THE PRESIDENT'S CHAMBERS AT ONCE!



LATER...

THING HAS COME AT LAST... WAR! VIGLANDT IS STRONG ENOUGH TO ATTACK NOW THAT SHE HAS THE FLYING CANNON!

SO THE DREAD

YES... AND ONLY ONE MAN COULD HAVE INVENTED THAT FLYING HORROR! PROFESSOR ANTON!



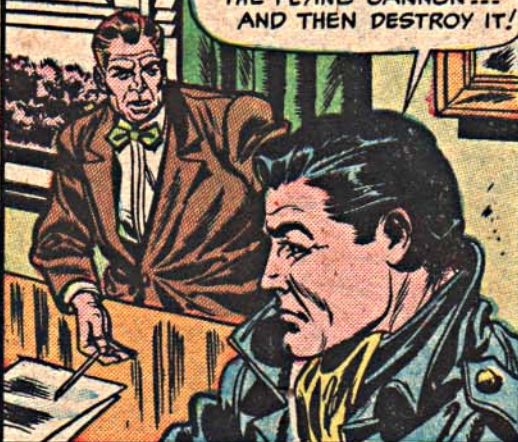
BUT ANTON IS A MAN OF PEACE! HE WOULD NEVER CREATE A WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION!

A MAN'S POINT OF VIEW CAN CHANGE... ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S GIVEN POWER!



WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST NOW, BLACKHAWK?

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE GOING TO PARACHUTE DOWN INTO VIGLANDT AND SOMEHOW LOCATE THE FLYING CANNON... AND THEN DESTROY IT!



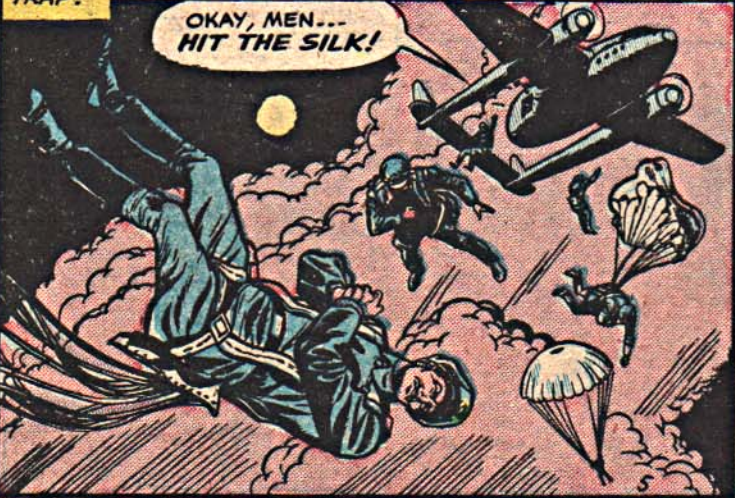
AFTER BLACKHAWK OUTLINES HIS PLAN, A COUNCIL MEMBER GOES TO A SECRET ROOM... AND THERE THE TRAITOR RELAYS A MESSAGE TO VIGLANDT...

WARNING! THE BLACKHAWKS ARE FLYING INTO VIGLANDT TONIGHT! I WILL GIVE YOU THEIR RENDEZVOUS POSITION...



That VERY NIGHT, SOMEWHERE OVER VIGLANDT... THE BLACK-HAWKS ARE UNAWARE THEY ARE TO DROP INTO A PREPARED TRAP!

OKAY, MEN... HIT THE SILK!



AS SOON AS THEY LAND... WE ATTACK!



BLACKHAWK



YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST!

HOLY SMOKE! WE'VE LANDED RIGHT INTO AN AMBUSH!

INSTANTLY, BLACKHAWK WORKS HIS CHUTE LINES... SO THAT THE GREAT SILK CLOUD SETTLES OVER THE SURPRISED ENEMY!

GO AHEAD! LET'S SEE YOU FIGHT YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT!

WHA...? HEY!

LOOK OUT!



JUST LIKE HITTING A PUNCHING BAG!

HOLD STILL! AH... THANK YOU!



BUT REINFORCEMENTS SURROUND THEM WITH CALCULATED EFFICIENCY...

WE'RE BOXED IN! GET GOING, BLACK-HAWK! WE'LL HOLD THEM OFF WHILE YOU DO A SNEAK OUT OF HERE!

CHUCK IS RIGHT! ONE OF US MUST BE FREE TO GO ON AND DESTROY ZE CANNON!



I'D LIKE TO BE FIGHTING WITH THEM...BUT THEY'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE CANNON! THIS IS NO TIME FOR SENTIMENT!



SWIFTLY, BLACKHAWK CLIMBS FOR COVER...THEN TRAGEDY STRIKES AS HIS FOOT TWISTS UNDER A MOVING STONE!

EGASP! UHHH! MY ANKLE!



OHhh! OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! I TWISTED MY ANKLE SO BAD...I CAN'T EVEN STAND!

THE NIGHT PASSES...AND WHEN MORNING COMES THE HELPLESS BLACKHAWK DISCOVERS HE HAS A VISITOR!



HEY...IT'S A HAWK...A HAWK AS BLACK AS OUR SQUADRON EMBLEM! HMM...IT LOOKS HURT!



EASY, FELLA...EASY! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIX YOU UP WITH SOMETHING FROM MY EMERGENCY KIT!

INSTANTLY, THE FIERCE LIGHT GOES FROM THE WILD HAWK'S EYES AS TENDER HANDS DOCTOR ITS INJURED WING...



WELL...WELL! I ACTUALLY BELIEVE YOU YOU UNDERSTAND I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO BE PALS, EH, FELLA?

THREE LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS PASS AND A STRANGE COMRADESHIP GROWS BETWEEN THIS INJURED MAN AND BIRD...



BIRDS OF A FEATHER, THAT'S US! A BLACKHAWK AND A BLACK HAWK...BOTH OF US GROUNDED! WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'LL BOTH BE UP AND AROUND...

A WEEK PASSES, AND THEN...

MY ANKLE IS OKAY NOW, AND SO IS YOUR WING! SO LONG, FELLA... THANKS FOR YOUR COMPANY! NOW I'VE GOT TO LOCATE MY PALS!



NIGHT! SOMEWHERE IN VIGLANDT'S CAPITAL...

THE BLACKHAWKS MUST BE IMPRISONED SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY! THEY SHOULD BE WITHIN RANGE ON MY BELT RADIO NOW!



CALLING BLACKHAWKS! COME IN!



THIS IS ANDRE! LISTEN CAREFULLY! WE ARE IMPRISONED! I WILL GIVE DIRECTIONS FOR LOCATING US!

SOON AFTER...

THAT'S THEIR CELL... WAY UP THERE! I'VE GOT A SMALL HACK-SAW IN MY EMERGENCY KIT... BUT HOW AM I EVER GOING TO GET IT UP TO THEM?



Then COMES A GREAT RUSHING OF WINGS...AND A BLACK WINGED BIRD ALIGHTS!

HEY...WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? YOU MUST'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME! SAY, I WONDER...?? IT'S A WILD IDEA, BUT IT MAY WORK!



MAYBE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND! UP THERE, FELLA...TAKE IT UP THERE! UP THERE! NOW!



The MIRACLE HAPPENS!

ACH DU LIEBER! IT ISS A GREAT BIRD...A HAWK... CARRYING A HACKSAW! IS MY MIND CRACKING UP?

A HAWK! IT MUST BE FROM BLACKHAWK! GRAB THAT SAW AND LET'S GET TO WORK ON THOSE BARS!



LATER, WITH COT SHEETS TIED TOGETHER, THE BLACKHAWKS DESCEND TO FREEDOM!

A HAWK ZAT UNDERSTANDS LANGUAGE? AMAZING!

THIS IDENTIFICATION RING ON ITS LEG IS THE ANSWER! I'VE A HUNCH THIS BIRD ONCE BELONGED TO A CIRCUS AND FLEW AWAY! THAT'S WHY IT UNDERSTANDS INSTRUCTIONS!



PROFESSOR ANTON!

YES, WE WERE THROWN INTO THE SAME CELL WITH HIM! HE WAS A PRISONER, TOO!



THEY IMPRISONED YOU... AFTER YOU GAVE THEM THE FLYING CANNON... THAT WEAPON?

NO! I ONLY GAVE THEM PLANS FOR A SPACE-SHIP PLATFORM! THE PLATFORM WAS TO FLY INTO THE STRATOSPHERE, AND THEN FIRE A TWO-MAN ROCKETSHIP FROM ITS CANNON TO THE MOON!



THUS, I HOPED TO FREE MAN FROM GRAVITY... AND MAKE HIM REACH OUT TO THE STARS! BUT THEY TRICKED ME!



THE VIGLANT DICTATOR TURNED MY SPACE CANNON INTO A HELL WEAPON THAT FIRES BOMBS! IT HAS BECOME A KILLER OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!



WITH YOUR HELP WE CAN FIND THAT CANNON AND DESTROY IT! ARE YOU WILLING?

YES...YES! I KNOW WHERE THEY KEEP THE FLYING CANNON! THE HANGAR IS NOT FAR FROM HERE! FOLLOW ME!



IN THERE!

WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OUT THOSE GUARDS FIRST...AND IT MUST BE DONE QUIETLY! OLAF...CHUCK...ANDRE! TAKE 'EM!

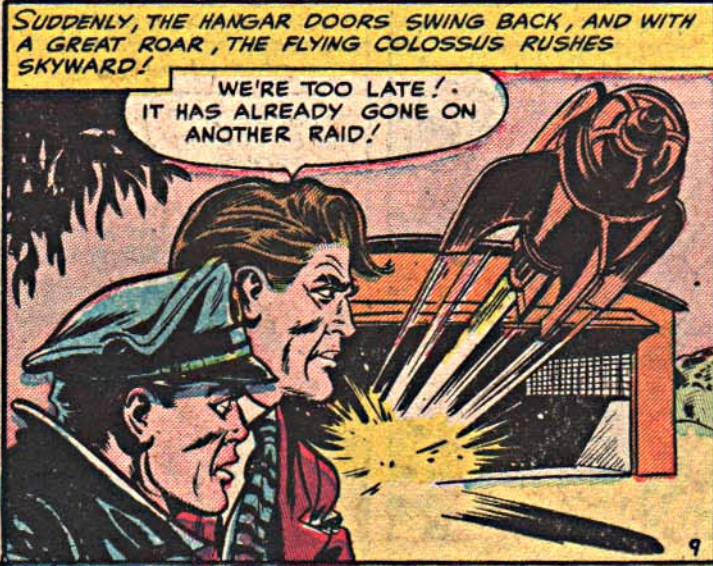


RELAX, BUB! IT'LL BE OVER BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!



SUDDENLY, THE HANGAR DOORS SWING BACK, AND WITH A GREAT ROAR, THE FLYING COLOSSUS RUSHES SKYWARD!

WE'RE TOO LATE! IT HAS ALREADY GONE ON ANOTHER RAID!



WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE TO STOP IT! THAT PASSENGER HELICOPTER MAY DO THE TRICK! LET'S GO, MEN!



BLACKHAWK

BECAUSE THE FLYING CANNON HAS NOT YET REVVED UP TO TOP SPEED, THE RACING COPTER OVERTAKES IT AND LANDS ATOP A GREAT FIN...

LOOK! THE BLACKHAWKS! PILOT...KEEP THE CRAFT AT AN EVEN KEEL! GUNNERS...GO OUT THERE AND FINISH THEM OFF!



DON'T GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO USE THEIR GUNS! SMOTHER 'EM!

HAWKAA-AA!



SLAP 'EM BACK! WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE AND WRECK THIS FLYING MONSTER!



BLACKHAWK, I'LL GET A REWARD FOR KILLING Y...!!!!!!

THANKS, BLACKIE! ONCE I SAVED YOUR LIFE... AND NOW YOU'VE PAID ME BACK!



MURDERERS! KILLERS OF THE INNOCENT! YOU HAVE TURNED MY INVENTION INTO A THING FROM HELL!



PILOTLESS, THE GREAT SKY MONSTER TILTS EARTH-WARD! THE BLACKHAWKS MANAGE TO REACH THE HELICOPTER...BUT ONE MAN REMAINS!

PROFESSOR ANTON! I'M STAYING! I WANT TO PERISH WITH THE EVIL THING I SPAWNED! GOOD BYE!



POOR LITTLE GUY! HIS SENSE OF GUILT WAS TOO MUCH TO BEAR!



LATER, WHEN VIGLANDT SURRENDERS, THERE IS TIME FOR RELAXATION...

WELL, NOW THAT THE BLACK BIRD HAS BECOME OUR MASCOT, WHAT'LL WE NAME HIM?

WE'LL CALL HIM JET BECAUSE HE IS BLACK IN COLOR AND A POWERFUL FLIER!





FREE!

WHILE THEY LAST!

10 "HITLER HEADS"

10 Unusual Stamps Showing Evil Dictator

ALL DIFFERENT! GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO OBTAIN

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this complete, fascinating set of 10 Hitler Stamps. All different. Getting scarcer all the time. Yet they are yours **FREE**—while they last—to secure names for our mailing list.

These valuable stamps come from four different countries, including short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia, Germany, Russia-Ukraine, and Russia-Ostland. All sought after. Supply limited, so don't ask for more than one collection.

FREE Advice on Stamp Collecting

In addition to the **FREE** Hitler Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection — **PLUS** a **FREE** copy of our helpful, informative "How To Collect Stamps." Prepared for us by the famous Philatelic Institute of Cambridge, it describes the lure of stamp collecting, how and where to get stamps, the honor code of the stamp collector, adventuring with postage stamps, etc.

"How To Collect Stamps" also contains expert advice on watermark varieties and other apparent duplicates; how to enjoy and profit by duplicates; how to use stamp hinges. It is illustrated with how-to pictures and contains clear, step-by-step instructions that can be of great value to you in your stamp collecting.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Be among the first to have this valuable set of Hitler Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get the 10 Hitler Stamps **FREE**. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon NOW with 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. *If coupon has already been clipped, send 10¢ DIRECT to:*

LITTLETON STAMP COMPANY
Dept. 966-4 Littleton, New Hampshire

LITTLETON STAMP CO.,
DEPT. 966-4 LITTLETON, N. H.

Send—**AT NO COST TO ME**—the ten Hitler stamps and the helpful, informative "How To Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name

Address

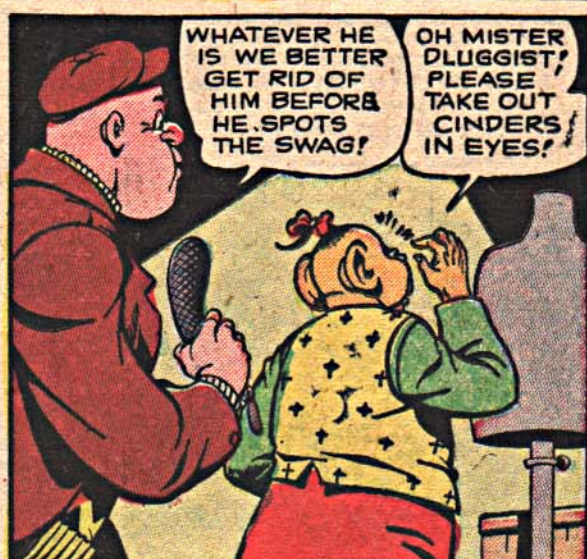
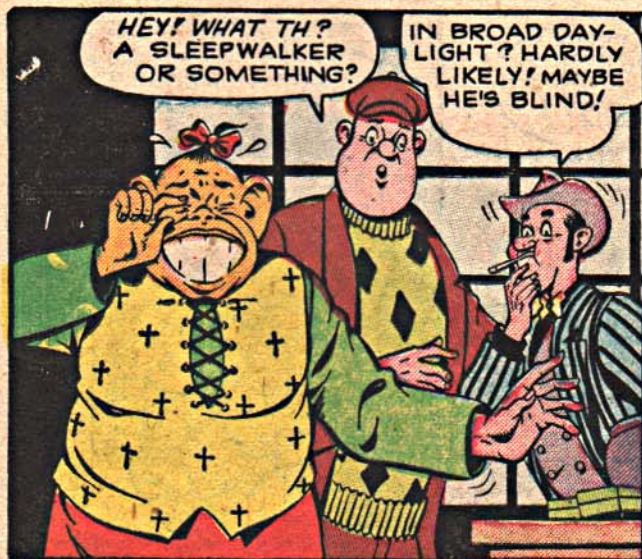
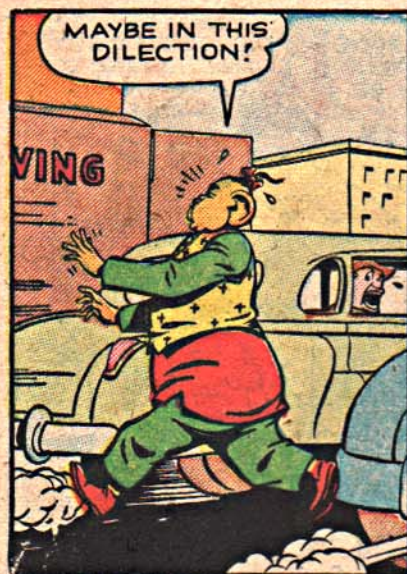
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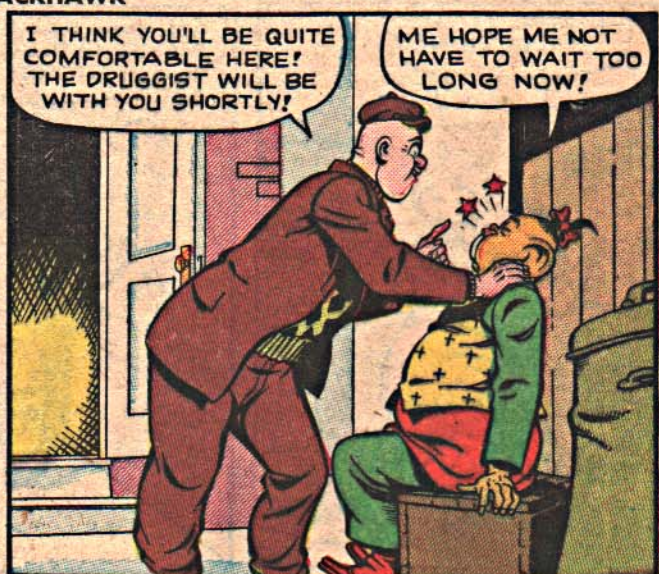
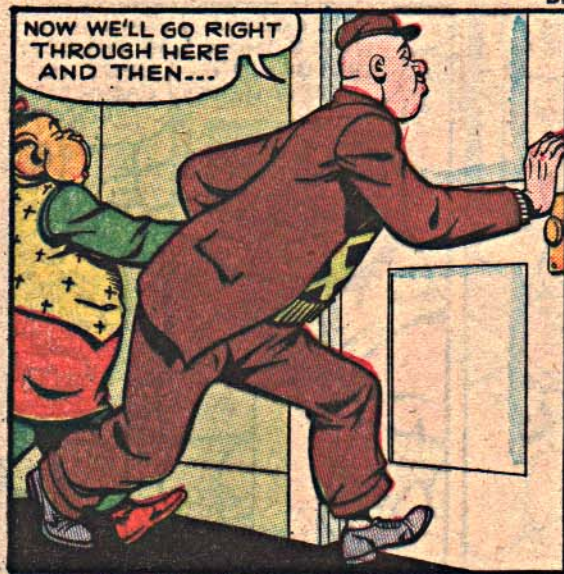
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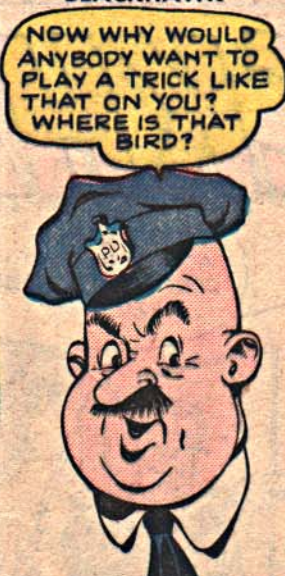
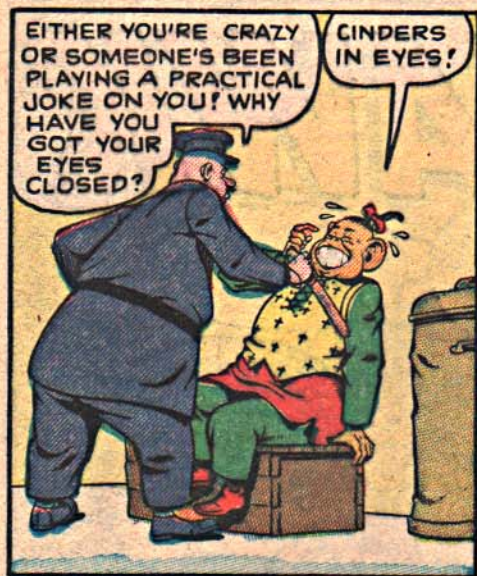
How To Collect Stamps

How to get your stamps
How to use stamp hinges
How to use stamp mounts
How to use stamp frames
How to use stamp albums
How to use stamp sheets
How to use stamp blocks
How to use stamp boxes
How to use stamp bags
How to use stamp tubes
How to use stamp rolls
How to use stamp boxes
How to use stamp bags
How to use stamp tubes
How to use stamp rolls









BLACKHAWK



HA! HA! LOOK AT HIM! HE CAN'T SEE! **BLACKHAWK IS BLIND!**

BLACKHAWK... BLIND!

WE HAVE HEARD OF BLACKHAWK'S GALLANT BRAVERY BEFORE... OF HIS INCREDIBLE WILL-POWER! NOW, HIS COURAGE IS PUT TO THE GREATEST OF TESTS... FOR HOW CAN A BLACKHAWK FIGHT VILLAINY WHEN HE IS BLIND? YES, ONLY BLACKHAWK COULD SAVE THE LIVES OF HIS LOYAL COMRADES... BUT HE IS HELPLESSLY BLIND! HERE THEN, IS HIS STORY... A STORY OF **BLIND VICTORY.**

How COULD THE BLACK-HAWKS KNOW THIS DAY WOULD BE DIFFERENT? ON THEIR ISLAND RETREAT, BLACKHAWK AND ANDRE WERE EXHIBITING FENCING SKILL...

AHA! YOU ARE A FOOL TO TRY TO DARE MATCH FOILS WITH A FRENCHMAN!

DON'T TRY TO FRIGHTEN ME!

HA! HA!

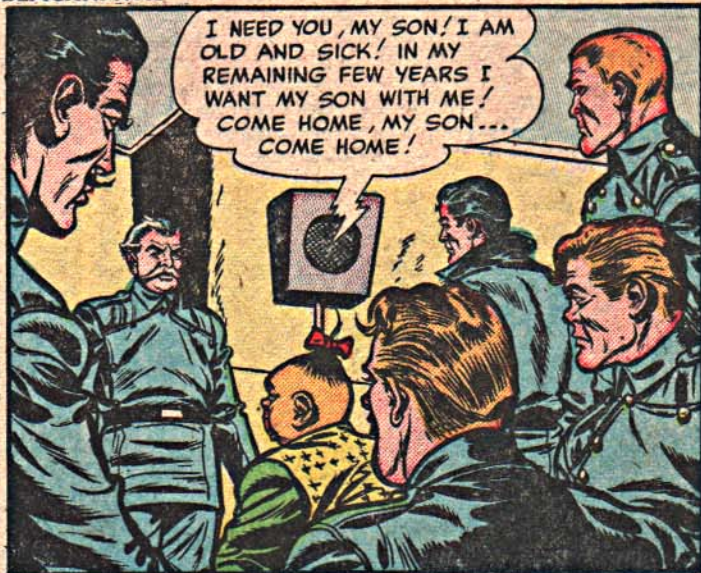


YES, A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER DAY... AND THEN IT CAME... THE ASTONISHING NEWS!

RADIO EAST GERMANY CALLING HENDRICKSON OF BLACKHAWKS! YOUR FATHER IS ALIVE! LISTEN...

MY FATHER... ALIVE? IT IS IMPOSSIBLE! HE DIED IN A NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMP!







ACH! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...??

BUT I DO! DER REDS HAF TRICKED YOU... USED YOU TO BRING ME UND DER BLACK-HAWKS INTO A TRAP!

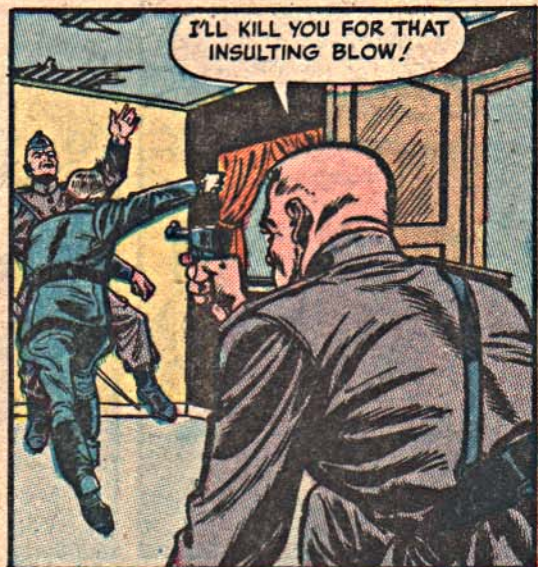


YOU GRINNING DEVIL... TO USE MY POOR OLD FATHER IN SUCH A WAY!



LET'S PICK 'EM APART, FELLAS!

YOU BAN RIGHT, CHUCK! HAWKAA-AAA!



I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT INSULTING BLOW!



HENDRICKSON! LOOK OUT! OHHHH!

BLAM!



OHHH! MY EYES! THE FLASH OF THE GUN... SEARED MY EYES!



I...I CAN'T SEE! I'M BLIND! BLIND!

MON DIEU!

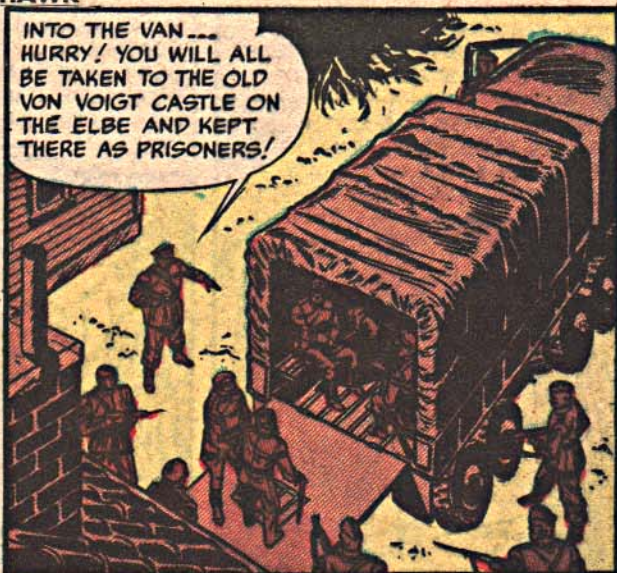
BLACKHAWK

SO STUNNED ARE THE BLACKHAWKS BY THIS TRAGIC REVELATION, THAT THEY ARE EASILY CAPTURED...

YOU ARE ALL PRISONERS! ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT YOUR HELPLESS LEADER!



INTO THE VAN... HURRY! YOU WILL ALL BE TAKEN TO THE OLD VON VOIGT CASTLE ON THE ELBE AND KEPT THERE AS PRISONERS!



HOLD MY HAND, BLACKHAWK! I WILL LEAD YOU!

NO! BLACK-HAWK REMAINS BEHIND! HE CAN'T BOTHER US... NOW!



MAIS NON! HE WILL BE HELPLESS WITHOUT US!

EXACTLY! WHAT BETTER TORTURE CAN THERE BE FOR BLACKHAWK... KNOWING HE IS BLIND, AND UNABLE TO SAVE HIS MEN OR HIMSELF! HA, HA!



And so the anguished Blackhaws look back to see their gallant leader... a blind, tragic figure staring sightlessly!

BLACKHAWK! BLACKHAWK!

WAIT! TAKE ME WITH YOU! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE!



THAT RED DEVIL LAUGHED AT ME! HE THINKS I'M FINISHED... THAT I CAN'T HURT HIM OR HIS KIND ANY MORE!



I'M NOT LICKED YET! I'M BLACKHAWK... AND I'VE JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT! SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY, I'LL GET TO THAT ELBE CASTLE AND PROVE IT!



BLACKHAWK

*The BLACKHAWKS...PRISONERS!
AND ONLY A BLIND MAN TO HELP
THEM! CAN HE DO IT?*

THE OLD CASTLE IS NORTH
ON THE ELBE RIVER! BUT
HOW CAN I TELL WHICH WAY
IS NORTH? THE TREES...THEY'LL
TELL ME!



MOSS ALWAYS FORMS ON THE
NORTH SIDE...AWAY FROM THE
SUN! NOW THAT I HAVE THE
DIRECTION, I MUST FIND MY
WAY TO THE RAILROAD
TRACKS!



*HALF STUMBLING, HALF WALKING,
THE GROPING BLIND MAN AT LAST
GROPPES HIS WAY THROUGH THE
BRAMBLE TO HIS FIRST OBJECTIVE!*

MADE IT! I'VE
REACHED THE
TRACKS...I'VE
REACHED THEM!



THESE TRACKS LEAD
NORTH AND CURVE TO
THE ELBE RIVER! ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS KEEP
MY FEET WALKING
THE RAILROAD
TIES!



*ONCE HE IS ALMOST SMASHED DOWN BY AN
ONCOMING EXPRESS TRAIN, BUT...*

TRAIN COMING!
THE RAILS ARE
VIBRATING!



I DON'T HAVE MY
EYESIGHT, BUT MY
OTHER SENSES ARE
IN WORKING ORDER! I'LL
MAKE IT YET... I'LL
MAKE IT!



*At LAST, A FEW HOURS LATER, THE
DETERMINED BLACKHAWK REACHES
HIS SECOND OBJECTIVE!*

THE TRACKS CURVE HERE
TO THE RIVER! YES...I
CAN'T SEE THE RIVER,
BUT I CAN HEAR THE
LAPPING OF WATERS!
AND JUST CLOSE
BY, IS THE
CASTLE!



BLACKHAWK

SOON AFTER, BLACKHAWK'S EXPLORING HANDS TOUCH TELLTALE STONE WALLS...

THE CASTLE WALLS... AND I CAN FEEL IT'S COVERED BY THICK VINES... STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD A MAN'S WEIGHT!



CLAWING, CLUTCHING AT THE SPREADING VINE GROWTH, THE BLIND MAN BEGINS THE TREACHEROUS, DANGEROUS CLIMB...

THESE VINES HAVE TO LEAD TO A WINDOW SOMEWHERE...



A WINDOW! OH-OH! NOW I DID IT!



WHO IS IN HERE? UHHH? **BLACKHAWK!**

VON KRAMM'S VOICE! MAYBE I CAN PULL A BLIND MAN'S BLUFF ON HIM!



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW COULD YOU... A BLIND MAN... JOURNEY TO HERE?

A BLIND MAN COULDN'T! WHAT'S WRONG, VON KRAMM? YOU LOOK SURPRISED! I'VE REGAINED MY SIGHT!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T GET WISE TO MY PRETENDING I CAN SEE AGAIN!



YIII-!! YOU CAN SEE! YOU CAN SEE!

YES... AND YOU CAN SEE THIS GUN! I WANT YOU TO ORDER THE BLACKHAWKS RELEASED... FAST!



GUARDS! FREE THE BLACKHAWKS! AT ONCE! I ORDER IT!



BLACKHAWK

Then IT HAPPENS! VON KRAMM suddenly is aware of the staring, blank quality of BLACKHAWK'S EYES...



Y-YOU'RE BLIND! YOU TRICKED ME! GUARDS! DON'T RELEASE THE BL... UHHH!

But VON KRAMM'S WARNING CRY IS SPLIT-SECONDS TOO LATE!



GUARDS! DON'T RELEASE THE BL... UHHH!

WAIT!

SORRY, PAL... WE'RE IN A HURRY!



DON'T FORGET ME, MEN!

BLACKHAWK! HERE!

MON DIEU! NOW WE WILL SETTLE ACCOUNTS WIZ ZE SWINE!



TO THE VAN! THAT'S OUR TICKET OUT OF HERE!

ACH! NOTHING STOPS US DIS TIME! FOLLOW ME, MY FATHER!



SUDDENLY, WITH A CRY, HENDRICKSON'S FATHER SLUMPS TO THE GROUND!

FATHER! FATHER!

IT IS MY HEART! THE STRAIN... TOO MUCH! GO ON, MY SON... SAVE YOURSELF! I AM DONE... BUT YOU MUST LIVE... MUST FIGHT FOR FREEDOM!



MY FATHER... I HAVE FOUND HIM... ONLY TO LOSE HIM FOREVER!

IT'S BEST THIS WAY, HENDRICKSON! AT LEAST HE DIED HAPPY, KNOWING YOU HAVE YOUR FREEDOM!

But THERE IS A HAPPY AFTERMATH TO THE ADVENTURE! THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE...

THE BLINDNESS IS ONLY TEMPORARY, BLACKHAWK! IN A FEW WEEKS YOUR EYES WILL HEAL AND BE AS GOOD AS NEW!

OGOLLYGOLLY! IS GREAT! FIRST THING BLACKHAWK EYES SEE WHEN OPEN AGAIN IS OUR FACES... HAPPY FACES! SNIFF! SNIFF! HAPPY! SNIFF!



BOMBS AWAY

THE Blackhawk squadron roared out of the west and down low over the glare of the desert. Below, a jackal scurried out of a gorge and ran madly from the shadows of the planes. It was Blackhawk himself, in the lead plane, who saw their quarry first.

"Vagabonds at two o'clock," he barked into his radio transmitter. "Looks like our crowd."

"Yah," came the voice of big Olaf. "Ay ban watching and ay am sure dose are da Malregs."

"Check," Andre's voice followed. "Zey are ze ones we seek, mais oui. And now what?"

"Now," Blackhawk said, "we try diplomacy. You fellows stay topside and cover me. I'll land and try to talk their chieftain into coming in for a conference before he fights."

A moment later they were roaring across a camp of multi-colored tents. Figures in billowing robes scurried about and camels tugged at their picket ropes to escape the roaring monsters overhead. It was, beyond any doubt, the camp of the wandering Malregs, a fierce and untamed tribe of Arabs. At the moment this remote and little-known band was well on the way to becoming a world menace.

The trouble started when geologists discovered a rich deposit of uranium ore in a rocky ridge that projected from that section of the Sahara. Arrangements were at once completed to start mining the priceless foundation of atomic energy for the benefit of the World Atomic Energy Council. It was then that the remote, unknown Malregs jumped into the headlines.

Someone, a renegade war criminal whose real identity had never been settled, had wormed his way into the confidence of the fierce tribe and persuaded them to fight anyone trying to mine the uranium. The result had been pitched battles, casualties and a complete halt to mining operations. The Blackhawks had been called in.

"We don't want to fight these Arabs," the President of the Council had explained. "If we could only have a conference, we'd be able to make them understand that we'll pay for what we take, even though technically it was

not theirs to start with. But they won't even parley with us."

So now, flying low over the camp, Blackhawk faced his problem. For all their savagery, the Malregs were like misguided children. To slaughter them with modern weapons would be brutal and wrong. But how to reason with savages trained from childhood in violence?

"I'm going down," Blackhawk said. "Stand by—but no shooting at them, gang. Remember, this mission must not end in battle."

He cut the gun and dropped down for his landing. Without any warning a mob of Arabs erupted from the tents. Long muskets and modern rifles combined in a flickering fusillade. Lead hummed around Blackhawk's plane or spanged from the cowling. Holes appeared in the wing coverings.

Slapping the throttles full, Blackhawk roared back out of range, scowling. The voice of Chuck came on. "Didn't make out so well, I see. Now What?"

"Now," Blackhawk said, "they get bombed with my new Civilizer Bomb. Here I go."

He roared down again and tripped a lever. A glinting bomb fell from under the fuselage, turning slowly in the air. Down below the huddle of Malregs dissolved as the men fled wildly in all directions from the on-rushing bomb. It struck in a clear space and burst . . . but instead of an explosion there was only a shower of brightly-colored objects that went flying in all directions.

After a long wait, the Malregs began to creep back. From above, the Blackhawks watched them reach the outer circle of bright objects, pause, and then close in wildly. A moment later every one seemed to be lying down on the sand, clutching one of the bright bits.

"Hey," Chuck called sharply. "What was that thing?"

Blackhawk chuckled. "A propaganda bomb, Chuck. It was stuffed with copies of Comics written in Arabic. We'll give 'em a week to read every copy and then try again. By that time, they'll know that the Blackhawks bring only justice when they land."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) of BLACKHAWK, published Monthly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1953.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, 578 Summer Street, Stamford Conn.; Editor, Alfred Grenet, 347 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Richard E. Arnold, 347 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Comic Magazines, 578 Summer St., Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, 578 Summer Street, Stamford Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of Sept. 1953. (Signed) LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public. (My commission expires April 1, 1954.)

BLACKHAWK



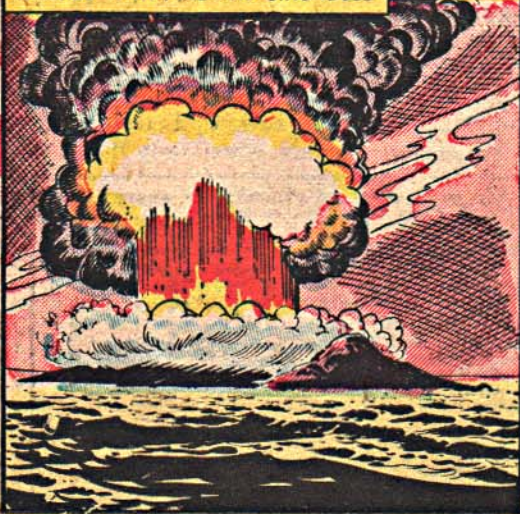
G-GANG! Y-YOU'RE TOO LATE! THE MECHANICAL DETONATOR IS ALREADY IN OPERATION... THE FIRST **Z BOMB** IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

S-SACRE, BLACKHAWK! ZE END OF ZE WORLD!

CAN YOU POSSIBLY IMAGINE A WEAPON A BILLION TIMES MORE DEVASTATING THAN THE ATOM OR THE HYDROGEN BOMBS? NO? THEN READ OF THE MAD DOCTOR BAROC AND HIS FANTASTIC PLAN TO CONQUER THE WORLD WITH A FORCE OF EVIL BEYOND MAN'S SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE! EVEN THE FAMED BLACK KNIGHTS SEEMED DOOMED TO FAILURE AS THEY BATTLED...

THE Z BOMB MENACE

DEEP IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, A TINY ISLAND IS RIMMED WITH FIRE AND SMOKE...



A FEARFUL DEMOLITION RIPS EARTH, TREES AND CORAL ASUNDER...



AND HOURS LATER, GREAT TIDAL WAVES PITCH THE OCEAN'S MIGHT AGAINST THE BEACHES OF THE WORLD!



G-GREAT SCOTT!

R-RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

YIIIIIIII!

WHILE THE WORLD AWAITED THE DREADED ANSWER TO THE CATASTROPHE, ARMY OBSERVERS HAD FOUND THE SOURCE OF TROUBLE---

KATUNG ISLAND! EVIDENTLY SHE'S BEEN BLOWN TO BITS BY SOME VOLCANIC EXPLOSION! WHEW! IT'S SURE A RELIEF TO KNOW SOME ENEMY HASN'T EXPLODED AN H-BOMB!

YOU AREN'T KIDDING! I'LL RADIO THE GOOD NEWS BACK!



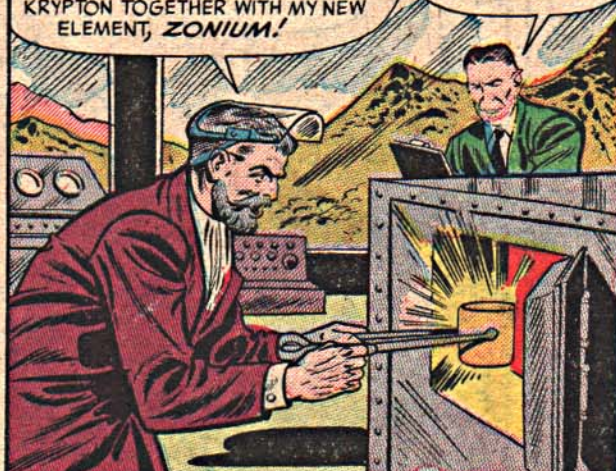
EARTHQUAKE ROCKS THE SOUTH PACIFIC

ISLAND VANISHES IN VOLCANIC BLAST FELT ROUND THE WORLD! MOTHER NATURE'S POWER BELITTLES A AND H BOMBS!

THUS, WAS THE EXPLOSION ATTRIBUTED TO MOTHER NATURE HERSELF! BUT THERE WAS A MORE SINISTER EXPLANATION FOR THE DREADED EVENT...AN EXPLANATION ONE ERIC Z, BAROC, SCIENTIST, KNEW WELL! **THIS IS THE TRUE STORY!**

I'VE DONE IT, MEERS! I'VE DONE IT... THE ATOMIC REACTION HAS FUSED THE STANDARD PLUTONIUM AND KRYPTON TOGETHER WITH MY NEW ELEMENT, **ZONIUM!**

A **MIRACLE** OF SCIENCE, DOCTOR BAROC!



THE TEST, MEERS! WE'LL EXPLODE A TINY, **BILLIONTH PORTION** OF IT'S POWER! JUST ONE **DROP** OF ELEMENT Z IN THE BOMB!

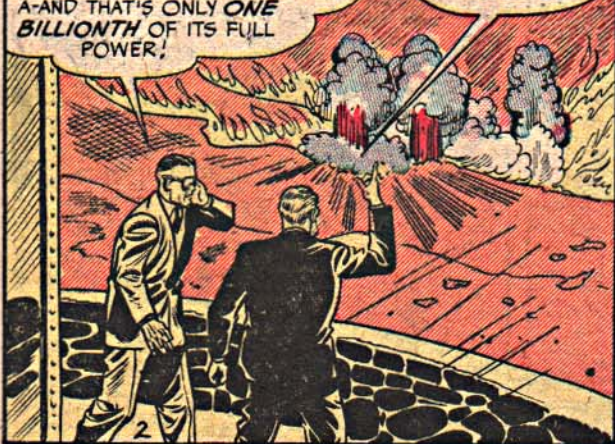
YES, DOCTOR BAROC!



SHORTLY, DOCTOR BAROC AND HIS ASSISTANT WATCH A MOUNTAIN PEAK TEN MILES OFF AS...

G-GREAT GRIEF, IT'S... IT'S **TREMENDOUS! FANTASTIC!** A-AND THAT'S ONLY ONE **BILLIONTH** OF ITS FULL POWER!

HAH! THE BIRTH OF THE... **Z BOMB!**



LATER, A GRIM CONFERENCE IS HELD AT UNITED WORLD HEADQUARTERS...

SIR, YOU SAY THAT SEISMOGRAPHS THROUGHOUT THE AMERICAS AND EUROPE HAVE RECORDED THIS STRANGE SHOCK WAVE... ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT SOME POWERFUL OCEAN UPHEAVAL CAUSED IT?

NO, BLACKHAWK! A SEISMOGRAPH REPORT FROM BUENOS AIRES PROVES BEYOND A DOUBT THAT IT ORIGINATED FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE ANDES MOUNTAINS IN CHILE!



BLACKHAWK

BUT, GENTLEMEN, HERE ARE THE FRIGHTENING FACTS! THIS IS NO ORDINARY EXPLOSION OF NUCLEAR FISSION! OUR INSTRUMENTS RECORDING THE SHOCK WAVES SHOW THAT BUT A *MINUTE* PORTION OF POWER WAS USED TO DETONATE IT....

WHOEVER IS BEHIND THIS FEARSOME DETONATION HAS THE MEANS TO RELEASE A FORCE STRONG ENOUGH TO *JAR THE WORLD OFF ITS AXIS!* BLACKHAWKS, WE DESPERATELY NEED YOU IN OUR FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE SOURCE OF THIS... TERRIBLE POWER!

RIGHT, SIR! WE'LL LEAVE FOR CHILE AT ONCE!

SACRE!

NEXT DAY, THE POWERFUL BLACK-HAWK JETS STREAK OVER THE ANDES!

BLACKHAWK! TWO PLANES CRUISING AT FOUR O'CLOCK!

I SEE THEM, HENDRICKSON! THEY'RE CHILIAN ARMY PLANES SEARCHING FOR THE POINT OF DETONATION AS WE ARE! CONTINUE SOUTH, GANG!

HOUR AFTER HOUR, THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS CRISS-CROSS THE RUGGED MOUNTAINS! THEN....

SACRE BLEU! LOOK HOW ZE VOLCANO BLOW ZE MOUNTAIN TOP OFF! PERHAPS THEES EES WHERE ZE EXPLOSION WAS! ZE VOLCANO!

WHA...? NOT A CHANCE, ANDRE! THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF LAVA ON THE SLOPES! WE'VE FOUND IT, GANG! LOOK FOR A LANDING SPOT!

BUT AS THE BLACKHAWKS LAND THEY FIND THAT THE REDS, ALSO INTERESTED IN THE Z BOMB, HAVE BEATEN THEM TO THE SPOT....

C-CHOLLY CHEE!

AMBUSH!

HIT THE DECK! THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO IS AS ANXIOUS AS WE ARE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THAT BOMB!

THEY'RE IN A NICHE UP ABOVE! HUG THE GROUND AND ENCIRCLE... OLAF, HENDRICKSON, ANDRE TO THE RIGHT... CHUCK, STANISLAUS, CHOP CHOP AND MYSELF TO THE LEFT...

RIGHT, BLACKHAWK!

YAH! I BAN DO SOME FAST CRAWLING!

WHERE DID THEY GO?

PERHAPS WE HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM BACK... PERHAPS KILLED SOME! RAKE THE AREA WITH FIRE JUST THE SAME!

SUDDENLY---

HAWK-AA!



THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWK! BAH! YOU HAVE CAPTURED US BUT YOU WILL NEVER STOP THE OTHERS! WE HAVE BEATEN YOU HERE AND YOU WILL NEVER LEARN ANY MORE!

STUBBORN, EH! WELL, GANG, IT'S OBVIOUS THESE TWO ARE LOOK-OUTS OF SOME SORT! THE HEADQUARTERS MAY BE MILES AWAY--- HMMM!



HENDRICKSON, THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!

ACH DU LIEBER! DOT IS GOODT IDEA, BLACKHAWK!



WHILE MY FRIEND IS BUSY I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE TIME WITH YOU RODENTS! TELL ME WHERE YOUR GANG IS OR DOWN THE CLIFF YOU GO!

Y-YOU'RE BLEUFFING, BLACKHAWK ---I-I WON'T TELL!



THEN, AS BLACKHAWK DANGLES THE MAN OVER THE CLIFF---

VERY WELL! DOWN YOU GO!



NOW FOR YOU---

Y-YOU DID IT! WAIT--- I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! T-THE SCIENTIST WHO EXPLODED THE BOMB HAS A LABORATORY TEN MILES SOUTH---ON A MOUNTAIN SLOPE! PLEASE--- DON'T KILL ME!

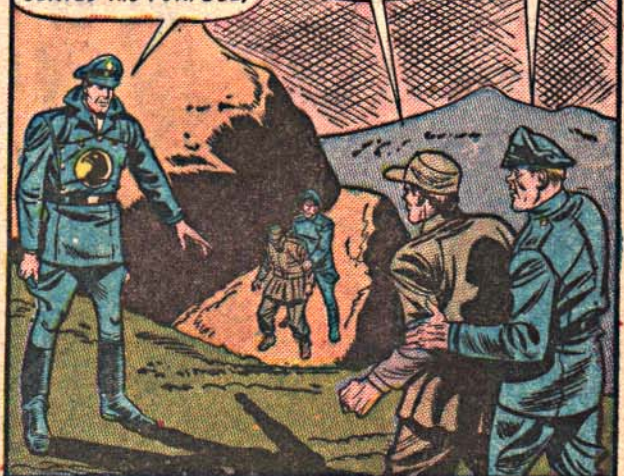
AH-H! PERHAPS HE TELLS ZE TRUTH! I SEE ZE TINY BUILDING ON ONE OF ZE MOUNTAINS!



ALL RIGHT, HENDRICKSON! YOU CAN BRING THAT CHARACTER UP---HE'S SERVED HIS PURPOSE!

WHA---? YOU TRICKED ME!

YOU BAN RIGHT!



MEANWHILE, AT ERIC BAROC'S LABORATORY...

MOST REMARKABLE, THIS LITTLE MAN, ALL ALONE HAS CREATED A BLAST STRONGER THAN OUR H BOMB! AH, YES INDEED, HE WILL BE OF VITAL USE TO OUR NATION!

SWINE! THEY THREATEN TO DESTROY MY CHANCE TO **RULE THE WORLD!** I MUST BE CLEVER... THEY MUST NOT KNOW THAT MY BOMB CAN ACTUALLY **DESTROY** THE PLANET!

SHORTLY...

BLACKHAWK! SO HE'S TRACED MY WHEREABOUTS TOO! AH, THAT COULD BE MY SOLUTION... I'LL PLAY ONE AGAINST THE OTHER... YES, HE'S GLIDING QUIETLY IN FOR A LANDING... THE OTHERS CAN'T SEE HIM FROM INSIDE...

AND MINUTES AFTERWARD...

BLACKHAWK! FOREIGN ENEMIES... THEY'RE STEALING MY RESEARCH EQUIPMENT! HURRY!

CHUCK, BETTER CUT THOSE TWO LOOSE! C'MON, GANG!

YAH, I BAN RIGHT BEHIND YOU, **BLACKHAWK!**

YOU BOYS ARE OFF HOME BASE! IT'S TIME YOU WERE TAGGED OUT!

MON DIEU! EVERYBODY WANTS ZE NEW ATOM JACKPOT!

CHOP CHOP PLAY BEBOP WITH FAT HEAD!

ACH! VE NEED DER FRESH AIR IN HERE!

BUT AS THE BLACKHAWKS BATTLE...

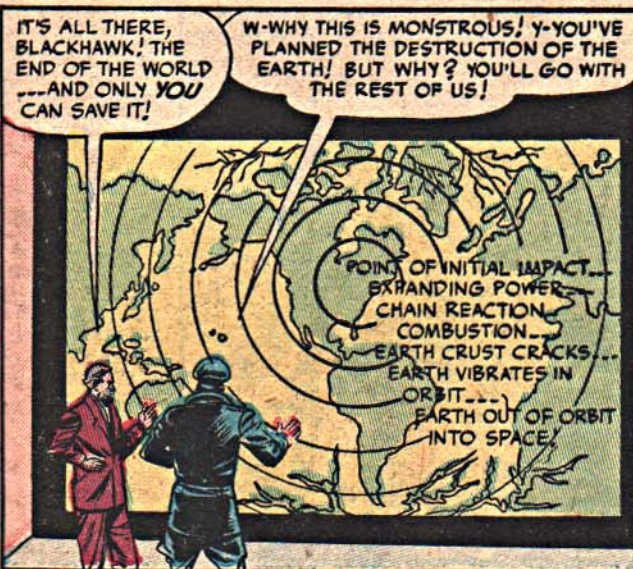
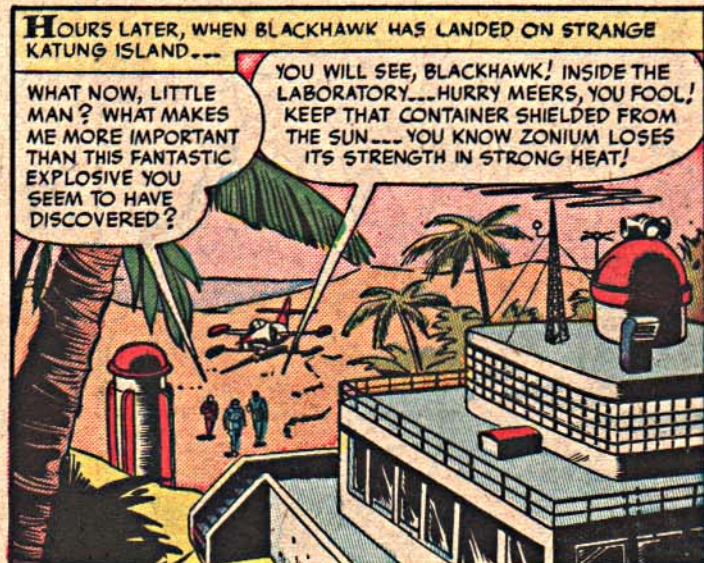
HURRY, YOU FOOL! THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE NEARLY FINISHED THEM OFF!

YES, BAROC!

THEN...

TIE THAT BUNCH UP, GANG! ANDRE LET'S HAVE A WORD WITH THIS MASTER SCIENTIST!

OUI, **BLACKHAWK!**



AND SHORTLY, AN ALARMING PICTURE IS SEEN ON THE SCREEN AT UNITED WORLD HEADQUARTERS...

YOU HAVE EXACTLY ONE HOUR TO OFFICIALLY SURRENDER TO ME! FOR PROOF, YOU MUST DYNAMITE THE WHITE HOUSE! TELEVIEW THE EXPLOSION AND I WILL SEE IT ON MY SCREEN! DO I LIE, BLACKHAWK? CAN I NOT DESTROY THE WORLD?

FROM ALL EVIDENCE I'VE SEEN... YES!

THEN, AS THE PICTURE VANISHES...

GOOD GRIEF! THE WORLD IN THE GRIP OF A MAD-MAN!

BUT WE KNOW HE CAN DESTROY THE PLANET! THE SHOCK WAVES OF HIS TEST EXPLOSION INDICATE IT! GENTLEMEN, THE WORLD CANNOT SURRENDER TO A MONSTER... WE CAN'T GIVE IN!

Y-YES... THAT WOULD BE FOLLY!

THE MINUTES TICK BY, FINALLY, "OBLIVION HOUR" IS BUT SECONDS OFF...

THE FOOLS REFUSE! MEERS! DETONATE THE FIRST AND LAST Z BOMB!

Y-YES, BAROC!

IN THIRTY SECONDS... THIRTY SECONDS THE WORLD WILL END, BLACKHAWK... AARRGHH!

HENDRICKSON! HURRY! RELEASE ME!

YAH!

FRANTICALLY, BLACKHAWK STREAKS PAST HIS TEAM MATES...

THE Z BOMB'S AUTOMATICALLY TIMED TO GO OFF! ONLY ONE THING MIGHT STOP IT NOW! GET IN THE JETS... TAKE OFF AND FLY AS FAR AS YOU CAN!

M-MAIS OUI, BLACKHAWK!

SECONDS LATER, THE BLACKHAWKS, WATCH FROM ALOFT AS THEIR LEADER MAKES A STRANGE MANEUVER...

GREAT CATS! HE'S SINGED THE BOMB WITH HIS JET! B-BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?

YUMPIN' YIMINY!

SO IT IS, THAT AS THE LAST DREADED SECOND TICKS OFF, THE BLACKHAWKS WATCH A FEARSOME EXPLOSION FROM MILES OFF!

B-BLACKHAWK! W-WE FAILED!

NO, ANDRE, WE *WON!* BY FOLLOWING THE ELECTRONIC SIGNALS FROM THIS RADIO DISK YOU PLACED IN MY POCKET YOU SAVED THE WORLD! YOU SEE, THE HEAT FROM MY JET REDUCED THE ZONIUM STRENGTH IN THAT Z BOMB TO A BILLIONTH PART! THAT'S JUST A *BABY BURST*...

YES, ONLY THE BLACKHAWKS AND UNITED WORLD OFFICIALS EVER KNEW THE TRUE CAUSE OF THE KATUNG ISLAND EXPLOSION... AND IT WAS BEST FOR INTERNATIONAL PEACE OF MIND THAT IT REMAINED A SECRET FOREVER!

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We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches . . . all **WITH-OUT ONE PENNY OF COST**. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

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RED RYDER CARBINE

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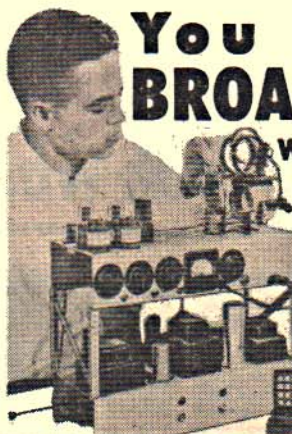
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I Will Train You at Home in Spare Time to be a **RADIO-TELEVISION** Technician



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